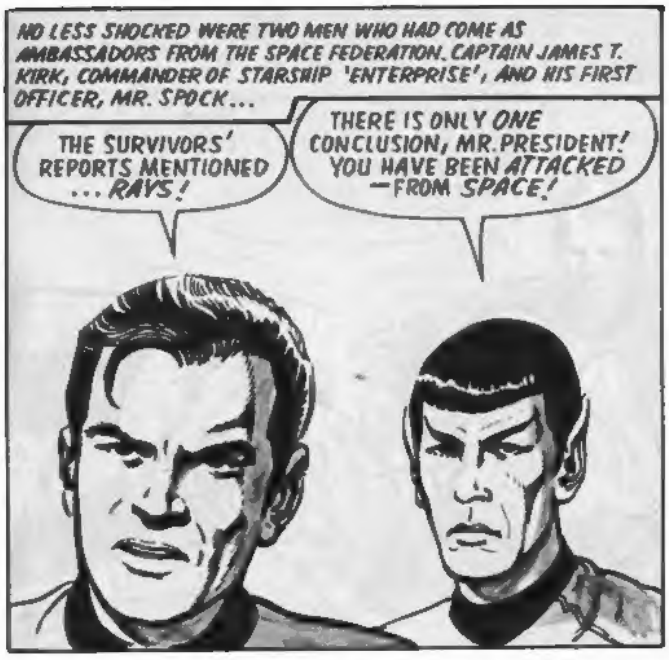
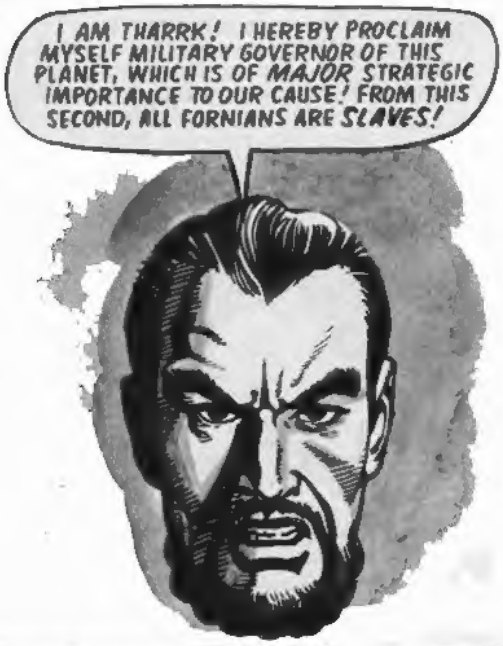
STAR TREK

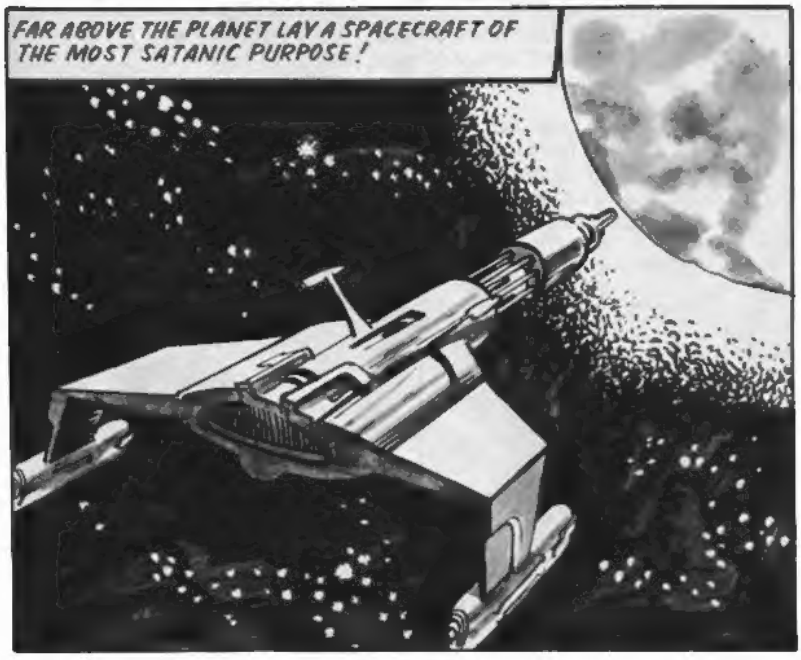
THE PLANET FORNIA LAY DEEP IN A DISTANT GALAXY, A PLANET WHOSE PEOPLE HAD LIVED FOR CENTURIES IN TOTAL PEACE WHERE VIOLENCE WAS UNKNOWN. A PLANET WHOSE CALM WAS SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY SHATTERED . . .


NO LESS SHOCKED WERE TWO MEN WHO HAD COME AS AMBASSADORS FROM THE SPACE FEDERATION. CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, COMMANDER OF STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE', AND HIS FIRST OFFICER, MR. SPOCK...
THE SURVIVORS' REPORTS MENTIONED ...RAYS!
THERE IS ONLY ONE CONCLUSION, MR. PRESIDENT! YOU HAVE BEEN ATTACKED —FROM SPACE!

AT THAT MOMENT...
QUITE CORRECT, MY FRIEND! ATTACKED! AND, I SUBMIT, CONQUERED! IN THE NAME OF THE INVINCIBLE KLINGON EMPIRE!


I AM THARRK! I HEREBY PROCLAIM MYSELF MILITARY GOVERNOR OF THIS PLANET, WHICH IS OF MAJOR STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE TO OUR CAUSE! FROM THIS SECOND, ALL FORNIANS ARE SLAVES!

YOU THINK YOU CAN SUBJECT A WHOLE PLANET?
AH! MEMBERS OF OUR ENEMY, THE SPACE FEDERATION, I SEE! YOU WILL PERISH AS SPIES... AFTER I HAVE EXPLAINED THE NEW POWER OF THE KLINGONS!


FAR ABOVE THE PLANET LAY A SPACECRAFT OF THE MOST SATANIC PURPOSE!

IT IS A CRAFT DESIGNED TO PROJECT A DESTRUCTIVE RAY OF INTENSE LIGHT... FOR WHICH THERE IS NO POSSIBLE BARRIER! I SHALL DEMONSTRATE IT FURTHER... IF I MEET WITH THE SLIGHTEST RESISTANCE!

AND THEN SPOCK MOVED... WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING SNAKE!
NOW, CAPTAIN!
GNUUNH!

AS THARKK FELL UNDER THE POWER OF THE FAMOUS SPOCK 'NECK PINCH', CAPTAIN KIRK HURLED HIMSELF AT THE KLINGON GUARDS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND ALERT 'ENTERPRISE'! ONCE THE KLINGONS LOCATE HER AND TURN THEIR BEAM ON HER, SHE'S FINISHED!
KRAKK!

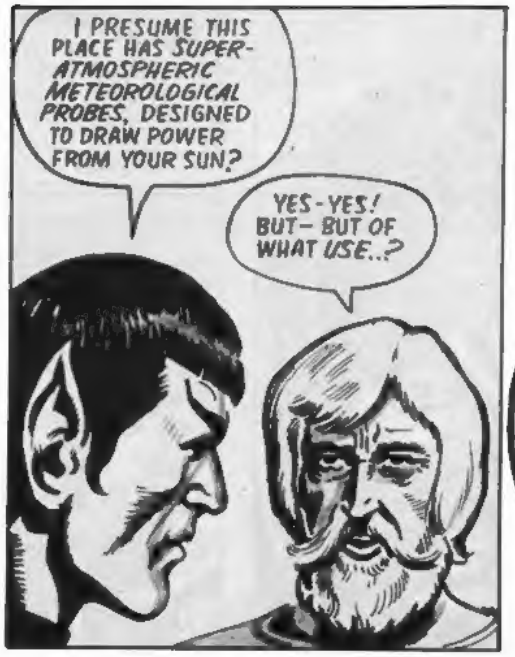
A PASSAGEWAY IN THE MAIN STREET OUTSIDE GOVERNMENT HOUSE...
KIRK TO 'ENTERPRISE'! PULL OUT OF HERE AND LEAVE ORBIT—THAT'S AN ORDER! AWAIT FURTHER COMMUNICATION IN TWELVE HOURS! IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME AGAIN, ASSUME I'M DEAD!
IT COULD HAPPEN, CAPTAIN! THE PLACE IS SWARMING WITH KLINGONS!

WE COULD BEAM OURSELVES BACK TO THE 'ENTERPRISE'... BUT IT'S URGENT WE FIND A WAY TO DESTROY THE KLINGON RAY-SHIP! LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT IT, MR. SPOCK!

THEY HEADED TOWARDS A FORNIAN SPACE-OBSERVATORY...
SUPPOSE WE FIND KLINGONS IN POSSESSION?
I DOUBT IT! THEY'RE FAR TOO CONFIDENT OF THEIR POWER TO NEED MASSIVE OCCUPATION!

KIRK WAS RIGHT! THE BUILDING WAS STAFFED ONLY BY THE RESIDENT PROFESSOR MARKAN...
THE MEN FROM THE FEDERATION STARSHIP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THARKK'S FORCES ARE SCOURING THE CITY FOR YOU?
THEY WON'T FIND US HERE...! LET US IN... IF YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR PLANET LIBERATED!

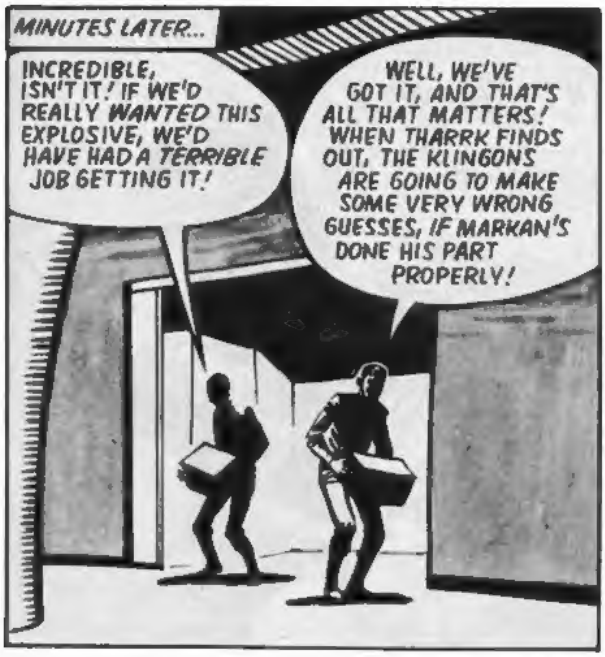
UNDER MARKAN'S ANXIOUS GAZE, MR. SPOCK PULLED UP A VIDEO-SCREEN IMAGE OF THE KLINGON CRAFT AND STUDIED IT LONG AND CAREFULLY...
WELL?
I HAVE IT! I CAN DETERMINE HOW IT WORKS...IT'S ELABORATE... BUT THERE'S AN OBVIOUS AND SIMPLE CHINK IN ITS ARMOUR!


I PRESUME THIS PLACE HAS SUPER-ATMOSPHERIC METEOROLOGICAL PROBES, DESIGNED TO DRAW POWER FROM YOUR SUN?
YES-YES! BUT- BUT OF WHAT USE..?

I HAVE A PLAN! AND YOU, MARKAN, WILL HAVE TO PLAY YOUR PART! I WANT YOU TO SPREAD SOME RUMOURS...!

AS THE FORNIAN NIGHT FELL...
THAT'S THE PLACE... WHERE ALL FORNIA'S ARMS AND EXPLOSIVES ARE KEPT...!
...AND ONLY TWO KLINGON GUARDS! THARRK REALLY DOES THINK HE'S INVINCIBLE!

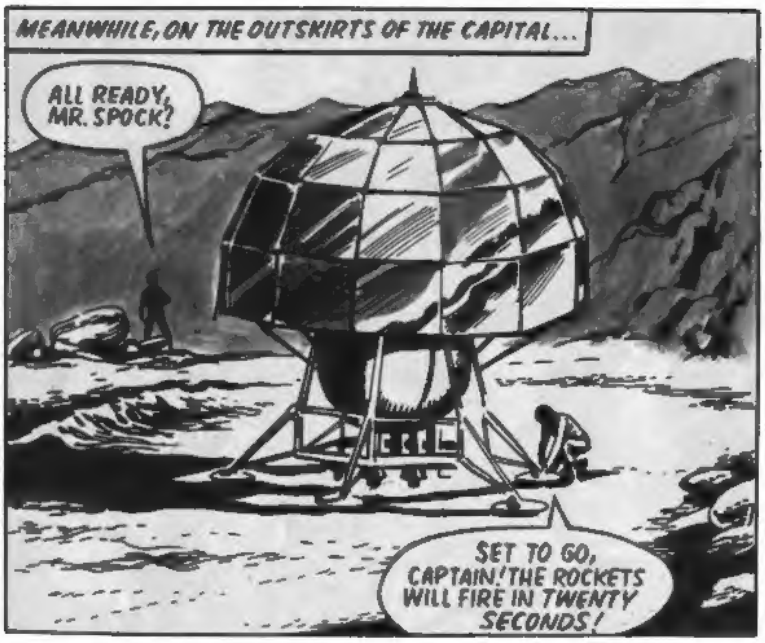
...LEAVE THEM WHERE THEY FALL!
URRGH!
NNNGGH!


MINUTES LATER...
INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT! IF WE'D REALLY WANTED THIS EXPLOSIVE, WE'D HAVE HAD A TERRIBLE JOB GETTING IT!
WELL, WE'VE GOT IT, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! WHEN THARRK FINDS OUT, THE KLINGONS ARE GOING TO MAKE SOME VERY WRONG GUESSES, IF MARKAN'S DONE HIS PART PROPERLY!

WHEN DAWN BROKE OVER THE CITY...
OUR FEDERATION FOES ARE STILL LOOSE! AND IT WOULD SEEM THAT THEY HAVE IN THEIR POSSESSION A QUANTITY OF EXPLOSIVES, AND A SUPER-ATMOSPHERIC PROBE...!
WE... WE HAD NO PART IN THIS, I ASSURE YOU...!

DON'T WORRY, GENTLEMEN! I INTEND TO INFLICT NO RETRIBUTION ON YOU... AS YET! IT SEEMS THE FOOLS THINK THAT THEY CAN BLAST MY SHIP INTO SUBMISSION!

THE IDIOTS! ONE FLASH OF THE DESTROYER-RAY WILL REDUCE THEIR PUNY PROBE TO SPACE-DUST! UNLESS YOU DELIVER THEM TO ME, I WILL BEGIN DESTROYING HOSTAGES!


MEANWHILE, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CAPITAL...
ALL READY, MR. SPOCK?
SET TO GO, CAPTAIN! THE ROCKETS WILL FIRE IN TWENTY SECONDS!

BLAST OFF! AN INNOCENT METEOROLOGICAL PROBE!
THARRK WILL THINK IT'S FULL OF EXPLOSIVES! THESE EXPLOSIVES! WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO MARKAN'S OBSERVATORY... FOR A GRAND-STAND VIEW!

AS THE MEN FROM 'ENTERPRISE' LET THEMSELVES IN...
WELCOME, GENTLEMEN! I FEAR MY INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS WERE CLEVER ENOUGH TO TRACE YOUR ALLY!
NOTHING, CAPTAIN —I'VE TOLD THEM NOTHING!

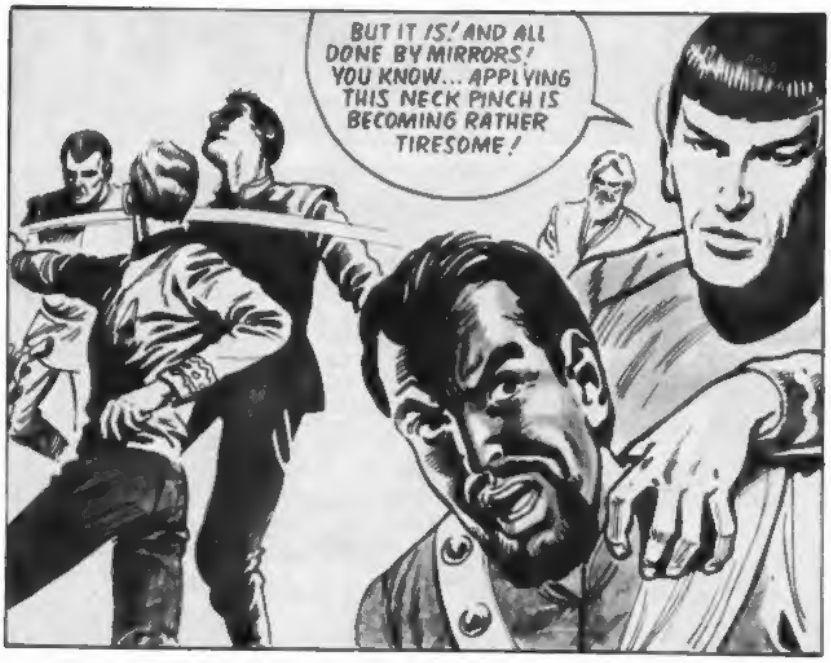
SILENCE, DOG! LEAD THE WAY UP TO THE SCREEN-ROOM! THERE, WE SHALL WITNESS THE DESTRUCTION OF THAT PATHETIC BOMB!

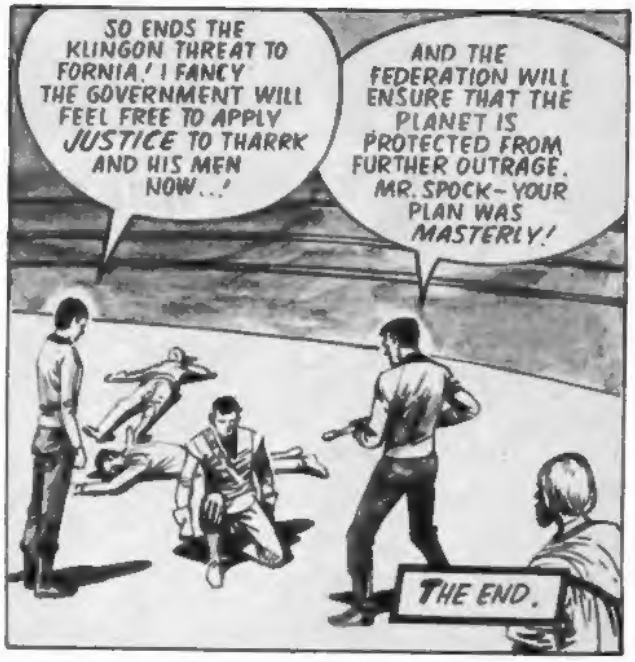
SEE? SEE HOW THE RAY-SHIP IS READY TO FIRE?

WAY ABOVE THE PLANET...
ACTIVATE DESTROYER BEAM!

THE BEAM LANCED OUT... STRUCK THE MULTI-REFLECTIVE SURFACE OF THE PROBE'S SOLAR COLLECTORS... AND BOUNCED STRAIGHT BACK!
THA-ROOOOMM
THRASSSSA

NO! NO! IT CANNOT BE!


BUT IT IS! AND ALL DONE BY MIRRORS! YOU KNOW... APPLYING THIS NECK PINCH IS BECOMING RATHER TIRESOME!


SO ENDS THE KLINGON THREAT TO FORNIA! I FANCY THE GOVERNMENT WILL FEEL FREE TO APPLY JUSTICE TO THARRK AND HIS MEN NOW...!
AND THE FEDERATION WILL ENSURE THAT THE PLANET IS PROTECTED FROM FURTHER OUTRAGE. MR. SPOCK- YOUR PLAN WAS MASTERLY!
THE END.